Berg's arrangement by Francis H. Brown, is published by James G. Gorrory. It makes its appearance in sesson for the celebration of the Fourth of July, and will no doubt contribute his share to the pleasant festivities of that occasion.

BOOKS RECEIVED. The Heidenmauer; et. The Recordictures. By J. Fentmore Cooper. Blue pp. 4nd. W. A. Townsend & Co. The Salaier's Hymn Book. Blue, pp. 64. Young Mee's Chris-tian Association. The Solider's Hydrochem and the Association of Givilization in England. By Henry Thomas Backle. Co. II. 800 pp 472. O. Appleton & Co. Co. II. 800 pp 472. O. Appleton & Co. The Springled Bishner. Hisstrated from Drawings by F. O. C. Datier, 4to pp. 12. James G Gregory G. C. Datier, 4to pp. 12. James G Gregory Ellinor Presson. By Mrs. J. caditer. 12mo pp. 296. D & J. Elinor Preston. By Mrs. J. cadiler. 12mo. pp. 285. De Sadiler & Co. Sadiler & Co. Sadiler. 12mo. pp. 215. The Same Resay Convay. By Mrs. J. Sadiler. 12mo. pp. 215. The Same A fractical Treation on Military Surgery By Frank Hastings Hamilton at D. Stor pp. 25. Fallilers Brothers. The Princer Visit: A Humorous trees: I so of the Four of the Princer Visit: A Humorous trees: I so of the Four of the Frodsham.

FROM BOSTON.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. Boston, June 24, 1861. Largeridly does the over-wrought Muse of Tux TRIBUNE chronicle the hisberto events of the Summer. Events ? what shall we cignify with the name. Even your sensation reporters cannot get up any ecents which bistory may acknowledge. The extra is cried—the paper is sold—the astounding victory or dolorous defeat occupies your mind, with only balf confidence, bowever, till it receives authentic contradiction, some two hours later, and carries with it into the abyes many a wice hypothesis and intelligent apergu. Yet the earth revolves -- the season advances -- Summer stands on both feet now, secure after many a relapse. Companies of soldiers raise a terrible dust in the city. Liem, they are drilling and parading all the time, to the great demoralization of the feminine part of the commun'ty. Gone are all our good fittle babits of sti ching and saving in true, all that nameless network of busy bee-ism in which we used to deal ourselves, enforcing the same upon our maid servants. Now the universal Petticost goes flaunting up and down the street, to true march music, following the wheeling and dressing of the thorny bands in farigue dress, for perfection o which see Col. Cowdin. Mistress and maid, we all follow the milingtary-we are the daughters, sisters, methers, of all the regiments. The bouse takes care of itself. The master sometimes fancies that household details have a neglected look-fortunately, he is a good deal occupied abroad as well as the rest of us. The housebreakers have all been mustered into the regular or volunteer service, otherwise they might reap certain little harvests that we know of, when the lady leaves the keys with the nurse, who commits them to the p. r. for girl, who confides them to the cook, who delivering them to the devil, quietly decamps herself when the coartis clear.

I remember a house, once upon a time, where a grave conneil of physicians was held upon a case of illness that threatened death. An anxious watcher crept near the door, to eatch the learned verdict, which, to her was matter of intersest interes. A hand organ, with figures, was in the screet below. "Dear Doctor, look and see how pretty those little things go round!" said the chief of the occasion to one of his colleagues, and the histoner fell away, doubting more than ever of the precions life at stake, which, indeed, was already forfelt. And so we, with terrible doubt and fea before us, not of the end, but of the pungs and losses through which it must be accomplished, are yet amused with the sastes and the buttons, pick out our favorites from the ranks, and beat time to quick measures which usher in, with more or less delay, a bitter requiem.

But we cometimes follow the martial drum for ediffention. On a Sanday afternoon, while June is still fresh, tender, and green, it may lead us far from the town, to the pleasant shades where Camp Andrew is established. Many carriages accompany us thitber, also an emittee. A centry stands guard at the entrance, who fortunately requires of us no counter-ign. The spacious in slosure is dotted with terms. The com pasies are mestered in a grassy hollow; three packingpoxes form the pulpit. Hymn-books are brought i baskets. The tone ul are requested to take place together, which they do, with some steadiness of front. Tie officiating clergyman, curious in measures, commences operations with an eccentric stanza, singable only to the tune of God Save the Queen, coaclading trem with a second hymn of similar metre, obliging the same tune. Perfide Albion is not in such favor with a just now that we care to intone her anthem. Between the two hymns, however, is reverend prayer, which is heard standing, and a good, short, warm discourse, cut right out of the present occasion, with no threadbare military allusions about the sword of the Spirit, and so on. The Rev. Chirke said that the soldiers must teach assomething. Obedience, the great staple of their merit lay also at the bottom of all that was good in any of to all-first, to be on the right side, to bave our names written on the nuster roll of the faithful, then, to be stringent and untiring on that side. Well, you can imagine the rest, but the lovely softness of the sunset, the manly attention of the regiment, the sweet demore faces of Puritan damsels scattered on the outskirts of the congregation, all these features recalled the primitive days of Miles Standish and Priscilla. Many a bymn has been so sung in the green shades of Massachusetts, the thrill of whose mel ody has been deepened by the imminence of the foe. The forest was deadly to them, a labrynth of destruction. Every tall tree might be the ambush of a stealthy savage, quick and remorseless as the beasts of prev. So, with their lives in their hands, and the conscious ness that God's presence was very near to all, and immediate to any of them, our fathers worked and wo thiped. Those who fell, fell in the right time and place, and so will it be now, in our sadder and stranger

The limits of Camp Andrew recall other secciations than these. In days of transcendental efforescence, buther came, sublimated and thrown off from society, Phalanstery of cultivated and intelligent people. A little weary of brain-work and restraint, and not a little sanguine of health and liberty, these forsook awhile the polite ways of learning, and addressed themselve to the grand old employment of tilling the earth, I never knew half their names, but those I could quote woold make your eyes dilute, and your heart court : abare in those past satisfactions. George Ripley was here with his accomplished wife, George Curtis young beauty-Margeret Fuller talked here, and Hawdreamed out his Romance of Blithedale, and wickedly put ber in it. They had fairy parties here, and music by moonlight, and wondrous discussions and the nervous headache which follows them. They also raised creditable peas; their early vegetables were known in the market. Unfortunately the things could not be made to pay, and after awhile, broke up and scattered, gravitating back to the firm and ancient bosom of society. And yet methinks the fragments took back with them a certain glitter of individuality which showed that they had been stars. Added health too a glorious investment-they had gained in thei out-of-door labor, breadth of shoulder and grasp of muscle. They returned, mostly, to their old occupations, and have written up many a weary ream of paper and box of pens since those days, but who shall say how much of the virtue hidden in the earth's surface has enriched their subsequent lives, and ours? Who shall say how much of the free air of Blithedale still lifts their locks and freshens their fancies ? Some of them have penned themselves up in extra formalism since then, shanning, it would seem, all possibility of a second outbreak. This, too, is a result-there is a reason for all things. But for the greater part they do not disavow their experiment, and are glad they had the conrage to make it. Honor, we my, to those who are willing to carry out their faith in their deeds. If you believe the thing ought to be done, try whether it can be done, no matter how great the difficulties, how small the means. Greatness of belief soon makes a way for you over the abyas of impossi bilities, leads you to a practical result, one way or the other. If you fail, the good and thoughtful will thank you for your effort—let fools laugh as they may. The which are moral experiments, honestly made, and honestly a' and ened when the erroneous principle has proved itself in action. Here I get a little beyond my depth, TRIBUNE, and begin to flounder in the perplexities of moral questions, the most deeply complex of all. Yet let us act out our beliefs, whatever they are. We solemnly believe that the present war ought to be carried out until its ends are clearly sattled and attained. Providence, weary of the entanglements of the Politicism's net, has lifted up the warrior's sword, to deliver good and bad alike from the sitken subilety which holds them bound together. Now, then, sword, do thy work! No one doubts to-day toy divine commission. Poise thyself well-let the hand be sure that wields thee; but see thou fail with a clean and deadly stroke, severing the ulser from the body, and saving with thine prefatable legie, thy mercifus severity, a nation's soul.

FLCHTER.

A remarkable dramatic success has been made in London this year. It has been a success for the actor's art, to be noted with pleasure wherever its bright memorials are cherished and its never-dying charm is telt; it has asserted the dignity and worth of the actors profession, and held up to the light the stendards under which all true dramatic triumphs have been won; it has been, and is, a grand movement a nonst all that is false and injurious in the practice of the art, bowever strongly fortified by traditions; it has added another same to the roll of illustrious actors, whose vivacious genius is at once a delightful memory and a high hope. If the performance of Hamlet by Mr. Fechter, at the Reyal Princese's Theater, had put no money in his or the manager's purse, while the drowning scene of Mr. Boncloudt's "Codeen Bawn" or duced a pla-Cors in the treasury of the Adelphi, there would still be an inestimable difference in favor of the former. If interest in Mr. Feebter had been confined to the smalle-t circle of scholarly minds, the great public would suff be under a lasting obligation to the actor. Changes in get that are real and thorough are worked as slowly as changes of character. The seed-sowing and the barvest are separated by long sensons of disregarded growth. A change so radical as that introduced into the English school of acting by Fechter-nothing less than a bold and unsparing crosside against one and all of the superstitious and technical modes of the Anglo-Saxon stage, and a substitution for them of simply natural ways-will be felt only in a remote future, and will scarcely be associated with his name. The advance-guard of every great reform do not get the glory of the fight. Those who rush in through the gap they have opened, bear away the trophies. others will have the credit that belongs to Mr. Feebter for we believe that his acting this season has instituted a vital reform in our favorite art, and opened an era

The work would seem to be his rightful privilege. English by birth-so it is generally believed-and French by residence, with no elight infusion of German blood in his veins, less than genius would need but educarried to form in Fechier the best artistic stock. His profersional life has been spent in Paris. He is there very great favorite. This means more than the words nean either in England or America. With the bright advent of Rachel, imperial actress, the perfect day of the art began in France. Her rising dispelled the tew mists of prejudice that still hung over that marvelous stage. She has preced away, but the chord of naturalness and intensity she struck vibrates in every one of those encharting representations which beguile the stranger away from the grander works of the French capital. In the most important of modern plays-perhars the only great one of them all, inasmuch as it is full of the spirit of the age, and takes no pattern, either of form or color, from the past-"La Dameaux Camélias" -Fechter played the leading male part. The run of the fiece was an event even for Paris, and his impacsioned performance sustained it, and was the theme of unbounded admiration.

of progress for the English stage.

These pights at the Koyal Frincese's Theater are very pleasant, are even exciting, in our memory. When the theater does exert its full sway over the mind and the heart, life has few sensations, joyous or corrowful, that compare with its strange thrill. Even the recollection of certain scenes or solitary effects, lives on when keen realities are dead and buried. Thus lives the memory of Fechter's Hamlet. He had been playing the part nightly for two weeks when we saw it first. The sensation in London was perhaps at its hight; but he is playing Hamlet yet. The stage was the same on which Charles Kean had gained many of his most brilliant successes, but a different audience was gathered about it now for the intellectual effort of the French actor from that which witnessed Koun's expensive Shakespearean revivals, in which the brush of the painter and the hammer of the armorer played a reach of a part as the mind of the actor, perhaps as much as the mind of the author. While Fechter was getting ready to play Hamlet to the British public, this Mr. Kean bad made his reappearance at Drury Lane, and, with his wife, had presented to unthinking throngs his matchless travesties of the great dramatic heroes, and The Times bad thundered out its well-worn nonors to his superlative and lasting fame. This must be observed: Charles Kean has done as much as any living actor to keep dramatic naturalness and vitality on the other side of the Ct sonel. He ba set his foot down upon every feeble innovation. He has rigidly enforced the traditions of a period whose spirit departed with its great people, and has won that stubbern regard of his countrymen which only volcanie shocks can shake. Keep it in mind that Mr. Fechter was to act Hamlet, and illustrate the Englishman's great poet, in the great poet's and the Englishman's dear language; that he was inevitably to be contrasted with Mr. Kean, who had just been proounced by the leader of general opinion the only living representative of the part be had chosen; that he was to ask for a recognition in the face of a pational conceit the most obdurate, and a jealousy which toward his adopted nation is scarcely limited in bitterness. He had already been successful, and had attracted attention-entering London modestly at a time when theatricals were much depressed. But his earlicet successes were in "Ray Blus," and a few other pieces of purely French extraction. If he succeeded in the most Saxon of Saxon plays, and the most applie of all Shakespeare's conceptions, in spite of all the obstacles we have indicated, which, as an intelligent man, be must have clearly seen, how great the achieve ment! How marked the success of an Englishman who should be accepted by a Paris audience in Racine or Moiiore !

The audience at the Royal Princess's quite filled the house, without at all crowding it, and its appearance was in marked contrast with that of the masses hanging over the stage of the Adelphi. These were moved a brief, but intense and passionate excitement. The "Colleen Bawn" gave them that. The exhibit tion of Hamlet must be viewed, if at all seriously, as an intricate intellectual problem. It was notable that in the assemblage at the Princees's, there was that same indefinable sympathy which overrules the claque of the best French thesters. During the whole performance no manifestations of delight were patiently tolorated. Applause, even of most striking points, was instantly repressed. At the close of every one of Hamlet's scenes, and especially when the tumult of plaudits that arose after each act had subsided, it was a novel theatrical experience to see groups of venerable men in half rusty broadcloth raising their spectacles to argue certain features of the performance, and even consulting the text of their pet editions of the Bard.

We cannot say of the conception of the part of Hamlet by any actor that its chief greatness lies in its naturalness, because that creation has no literal parallel, or even hopeful basis, in any actor's outward experience of life. It is very spiritual, and se, very vague. But the greatness of all acting does lie in its natural ness. We must distinguish between the mental theory of the actor, and this physical exhibition of that theory, and in not so distinguishing criticism is perhaps most at fault. Now, Mr. Charles Keen's ex-

ternal Ramlet is an utterly unnatural thing. It is the very sping of a gentleman, and burlesque of a refined philosopher. It moves like a purpet, and the strings are traditions. Its voice is very disagreeable. It mispronounces simple words, and inflates all words into a bombastic largon. And Mr. Kean, long over his youth of body and mind, endeavors to carry off the part by a series of strained sturners and genures. The extent of our appreciation and admiration of Mr. Feeliter's Hamlet may not be realized by the simple statement that it is directly unlike Mr. Kean's, from which most of our actors unwittingly take their one. We have alluded to the growing naturalities of the French stage. It is this which he opposes to the stilted manner of the English stage. Nothing could be more casy, gracious, nd beautiful than his deportment. Mr. Fechter is handcomely endoxed by nature. He is above the medium hight, well and strongly proportlened, with a face of great gravity in recose, but capable of the extremes of expression. He deres to present Hamlet as a blonde, without apology for the want of harmony between light, long, flaxen lots and the dark trappings of his woo. We shall long think of his presence in the earliest scene of the first act as the best expression of a retited melancholy, refined by deep thought. All the "business" of the play, as carefully marked out in the "setling editions," is spurned, and a series of effects" are presented that are as powerful as they are simple. Let the reader imagine natural walking and natural address, and then remember the long nights he has event with stalking and sponting Hamlets, when only the transcendent gentus of Shakespeare in his most wonderful work kept him from his bed. The critics and the public were equally associahed by the pure declemation of Mr. Fechter. It was not that it was free from a Gallie flavor, but that this flavor never became a taint, never subverted the strength and richness of the language. His pronunciation was indeed perfect, while Mr. Kenn miscalled or mangled one word

We are ever slow to speak of the delineation of a character like Hamlet. The risk of atter miscenception, through a different mood of feeling from that of the actor, is very great. After all, the one point of difference between performances of the part that critics have discovered is in the construction of the madness of the Prince. We are best pleased, in remembering Mr. Fechter's treatment of this phase, not to be able to decide what his precise view is, but only to feel as keenly now as then the exquisite delicacy, the absorbed earneetness of his acting in what are called the " mad scenes." The crowning element, or it is the most subtle, of an actor's greatness, is perhaps magnetism. Fechter's magnetic power is shown strikingly in that solilequy in which Hamlet upbraids himself for moral cowardice. Defying some imaginary foe, whom he raises into a personality as real as himself, he advances, with rising posion, to the factlights, and, stretching over them with his hands extended as if to repel the adversary, the spectator (this was our own experience.) felt that he deserved the blow. This

is a tremendous effect. This great actor is still before the London public. He is still playing Hamlet, three times a week, for his health would not bear a nightly repetition of the arduous part, and the public, new fully aroused to the value and beauty of such a representation, will have no change. And already from Fechter's acting has set in a strong reaction against Mr. Kean and his school.

The British mind may be slow and stubborn, but it is also honest. It begins to chafe under a long bandage of theatrical tracition and cast. Punck promptly echoes the popular enthusiasm for the new religion of the stage, and sings sturdily:

"What wistehed foreigner e'er rose
To Bil ish notions true,
Of duties, which these tasks impore
Upon a man to do!
See Fechier's Hamlet with a mop
Of flowing fisten inde,
And ten the raves brutus crop
That Kemble used to weer!

"The dear conventions all are dropped The dear conventions all are dropped.
The authent points are rastred:
Old statu are tauted, old crossings stopped.
And sid treditions beneat.
The Hamiltonian as Shaltsupearels words
And sturple entary abov.
Not the creation of the boards,
Of Kemble, Kenn, and Co. "

We shall all hope that the dawn may advance into a bright day for the art, and that when these troublens times are over, and more genial and gracuful concerns may engage the American mind, Europe may send us Feehter, while we return the compliment with EDWIS BOOTH, to show that we have not bowed down so abjectly to the lay signres of the drama.

PERSONAL.

-The camp at Fort Corcoran is enlivened these dogged days, by the ceremonies of "The Moonlight Brigade." Each knight, on entering the order is solemnly baptized with a new name. The clever correspondent and associate editor of The Leader furnishes an amusing catalogue, which will interest all the

an amusing catalogue, warefriends of the brave boys:

Capt Mraher, as Freddent of the Order, is known as "Prince Rary O'More". Livut, Engley, Secretary and one of the new officers in the fifth, as "Jederson Brick," Capt, ranch holis is "Enhang O'Toole." Quartermaster Tully figures as "Golia hadjuans Makeen makes a barry reviewementative of "Gol Quirotte" Lieut, Consolly plays the part of "Fron McLough Adjutant McKeon nakes a baily representative of the Quigotte" Lieut. Connoils plays the part of "Fan McKeongh" to Svantage. Our good and wirtunes friend, Connoiles? Downing, he aces universally christmod "Brekhebth". Lieut. D. Homergoe is "Ply Gatcher," Cept Quinen or the Engineers (ewing the standbury-bed story), "Don Juan". Lt McQuade is abobe, "Locations," Paymaster Khee, a more good-instituted version of "Hudibras," with count filtertations to no cod. Heart, beving a strong period form, stays every, and writes them under the venerable name of "Ossian." Dr. Neims is "Gadily." Dr. Harron efferverse as "Eddily Powder," while hr. Santh, a pleas and realous child of the scalpel, has been given the bigh firsh this of "Damadi," as of Michalm word signifying "may his shadow horease!" Lieut Wall, of the Zouve company, it coulde "Corlasharke," in homor of the straighbreas or the legs. Lieut Butler, "Sancho Patras," to commencerase the immense amount of feast he has "put up" since feeding on "comp rations." Our friend Capt florem will live in history as the "White Horse of the Feppers—a motion that he me called "two White Horse," not receiving foo required two-third majority, facet McGlemmt is "Sout," and makes an excelent one. Lieut Fay, trish form correspondent and embassador, responds to the homorable title of "Hop two-and-pocco-stant," the wibos and Capt. Clark has been styled "Lord Chatham," in reference to his statestmanific acquirements. Lieut Leedy is "Timochy Boughants," Lieut, McMahon, a veterna of many fapits, and now in charge of our aritiesy, is called. "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called. "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called. "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called. "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called. "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called "Blazer." Capt. James Kelly is "Frince Food our aritiesy, is called "Blazer." Capt. James Great anxiety has been cau

-Great auxiety has been caused in literary circles in this city by the capture by the Rebels of Mr. W. H. Heriburt, long known as one of the most industrious and clever journalists of the North. He arrived in Atlanta, Ga., on the 18th inst., and a suspicion having been entertained there that he was the author of one of the earliest and ablest Essays against Slavery (published in The Edinburgh Review), as well as o rolumes of articles in The New-York Times, directed against the same institution, a Committee of Investigation sat upon him, and deemed it prudent to send him off to Richmond to be disposed of by the Government. Meanwhile a number of Governors, Mayors, and other high officers of the C. S. A. were telegraphing to every point for his detention, and he was pronounced by many journals "A bold, daring, and no complished spy." When he was in Richmond last his name, with that of his valet, was registered as belonging to South Carolina. Mr. Hurtburt affirmed in Atlanta that he was a bearer of dispatches to the French Consul at Charleston, and defied his accusers to open the package containing them. The French Consul replied to a telegram that he never received disputches in a package-say 12x6x1. At Dalton a regiment o soldiers desired to bang Mr. Hurlburt, and he was obliged to leave the train. How long shall these outrages upon our most cultivated and refined citizens go unpunished?

-The death of Signer Amodio is deeply regretted and is a most severe blow to his family, hitherto intact, numbering both parents, six sons, and two daughters. Francis is the only one left on the stage. The deceased was born in Naples in 1831, where his father a editor-in-chief of the official journal. Lie musical precocity was great, and at the age of 18 he put himself in training with the two most celebrated maestri of his native city. Having failed to gain the consent of his family to a public career be run away and joined the

first appearance with Borghi-Mame and Ginglini. His success was sor decided that the management of the Opera at Florence immediately concluded an enconcernent with him for three successive seasons There Strakosch heard him, and induced him to come to this country. His performances throughout the States were interspersed with three seasons at the Tacon Theater at Havana. He was on his way from Venezuela, where he had fulfilled a successful engagement, when he died, attended by his youngest brother, for whom his love was intense.

-Gregory, the champion of the Rebels in the British Parliament, has been something of a ccamp. His turf transactions were not those of a sentleman. He was deep in all neing swindles. The dapper gentleman, with brighteyes, neat attire, genial smile, brisk gait, and always displaying his teeth, as a car does when : dog approaches her, was always to be found at Tattersall's whan a good thing was on hand, and either the public or the "legs" (it was immaterial to him which) were to be sold, and a few thousands were perspectively ready to be placed in his pocket; always up to time when he lost-but then he purely lost; he was regarded as about the "downlest" member of the special clique to which he belonged; and if you could only get had of the clue it was considered a pretty safe ling to follow "Gregory's lead" generally, though sometime this adept in his art would throw you over, by laying against a horse while his confederates were neking lim, or vice versa, all of which is of course a highly got coundike and most respectable occupation.

- Some Massachusetts soldiers stationed at Yonkers larely went up the river to Tarrytown, and looked at the monument to Andre. Thence they visited the cemetery where repeso the remains of the perceful Washington Irving. A hedge is around the burial plot. Lieven fall-length graves are in a row-father, nother brothers, and sisters. One of the stones is etteres, " Washington, son of William and Sarah S. Irving died Nov. 23, 1859, aged 76 years, 8 months, and Zodays." The soldiers laid each a bunch of roses epon the grave; and a wreath of oak leaves with a writter inscription, " offering of Massachusetts volunteers to the memory of Wast ington Irving " signed by them di, and hearing the date, was placed upon the headsone. One boy repeated the "Memory of the Dead" and all placked as ray of clover from the grave.

-We have entire confidence in Gen. Scott, and therefore connot credit the report that he remarked a few cays since that " he would rather have 50 Rebel epies in his camp than one newspaper correspondent." Less intelligent chieftains, however, do exhibit a most ercharitable spirit toward our profession. Thus, Shernan Greig, a private in Col. Quinty's Rochester Regiment, having written letters to a paper criticising he general treatment of the volunteers slace their arival at Ar ington Hights, was sentenced to carry fifty sounds on his back six bours each day, for twelve conecutive days, beside doing regular duty. This is a eavy load, but it is outweighed by the daily burden of official stupidity and arrogance that the independent Press has to bear.

-A pretty little bantem was receptly thrown into the age of one of the tigers domiciled in the menagerie of the Jardin des Plantes. It was des gred to sharpen his appetite for some blocks of most which he had decimed te eat. Not in the least sharmed by his terrible roars bantam advanced with the most aransperting confidence to peck the food that was lying unmited before him and, when she had satisfied her hunger, began to exsmise closely the claws of the monster. Far from being affronted at this familier treatment, be appeared be delighted with the new image of his erge, and when the keepers managed to take her away, he obstientely refused to taste any food, cither hving or dead, till she was put tack again.

-List, the planist like Rossini, has determined to live on his laurels; but recently, having dined at the Tutieries, he condescended, after the feast, to play. The Emperor was so much delighted that he then an there named atm Commander of the Legion of Hanor. Lext cherished a deep-sented animosity against apples. He considers them food unworthy of goes or men, and reglied to a gentleman who asked him which he considered the most correct way of eating one, " Sir," (with freezing haugotimess), " No well-bred man would est an apple in any way." But we are also informed that the great sreist always belos himself to sugar with bis fingers, disdnining tongs.

-Mr. Spurgeon recently expressed against what the proface call white chikers. He wished they were done with. "No person wears them," he said, "but waiters at inne, assistante in drayers' shops, undertakers' men, and mindsters. I believe they are a badge of servitude. I believe they were originally invented by the old rort of deacons who used to control the ministers. They are all dead now-n-days, I am happy to say. What I mean by a man is just this kind of person: One who has got a thing in his heart, and means to do it-if he smuch the carth and shake the beavens in doing it."

-The extraordinary conduct of an English divine at tracts the attention of religious circles. The Rov. Mr. James, of North Riding, was found dressed in a deab wide-awake hat, with blue ribbon. He also broke in colls for the farmers, visited them, (the farmers,) and got drank. The farmers were delighted to "make the parson drunk." He also stole money, and got into Maidstone Gaol, then into St. Pauerns Workhouse. He is a native of Oxford, and was educated at the grammar school attached to Magdalen College.

-The Philadelphia Press says that the Prince Naroleon and his wife, after making an Eastern tour, will visit the United States, landing at New-York, thence to Ningara, round to Wastington, through Pat burgh and Harrisburg; from Washington to Paits delphia, through Baltimere, again to New-York, and fir ally, through Boston, to embark from Portland. The time spent in the States will be four or five weeks. The Prince will travel in this country as Count de Mountford.

-It is reported that the enfants de troupé of the French army, of whom there are between 6,000 and 7,000, are, after they have passed 10 years of age, to be supplied with light muskets and bayonets, for the purpose of being instructed in their use, with a view o the formation of a corps from which the non-coumissioned officers are to be selected for the army. At 17 years of age they are to be admitted into the ranks, so that their military education will have been com pleted on entering into the service.

-Col. John H. Prentiss died in Cooperstown last Wednesday, at the age of 78. He was one of the oldest residents of the village, and also a venerable editor. The Impartial Observer, afterward changed to The Cooperatown Federalist, afterward to The Fre-man's Journal, was under his charge, and in the year 1808 he was foreman in the office of The New-York Evening Post. In 1836 and 1838, he was elected to Congress, and at the time of his death, was President of the Bank of Cooperstown.

-At Sontay, the capital of the Province of that name in China, a French missionary has been bor ibly tortured, and finally butchered, for preaching the Christian religion. He was kept in a cage for several months, heavily chained. At last his head was chopped off, and immediately the spectators, and even the executioner and his assistants, hurried round the body, and tearing the bloodstained garments into shreds, carried off the pieces as relies.

-That levely fowl, the trent, is around this season in Northern waters. One gentleman lately caught in Moosehead Lake, Me., twenty, each weighing over two pounds each, and another caught a brook trout that weighed four pounds, but both successes were eclipsed by that of a gentleman of Boston. He caught a trout that was thick and fat, measuring 23 inches in length, and weighing 6; pounds, when dressed.

-Adelaide Phillips is engaged at the Italian opera in Paris. Cortesi is now in New-York. Galignani says that musical report is loud upon the merits of a young American lady, who has been some time pursuing ber youl studies in Florence. Her voice

troupe singing at the San Carolo, where he made his a scribed as a soprano of beautiful quality, combined with remarkable strength, and only requiring experience to become a perfect successor to Persiani.

-The father of Currer, Edis. and Acton Bell, the Rev. Patrick Crouté, was buried lately in the Church at Haworth. He died at the uge of 84. His body was laid near that of his daughter Charlotte, and the Rev. Arthur Bell Nichols, her hueband, attended him in his last moments, and was one of the chief mourners at Lis grave.

-There is great delicacy in the style of French obitnaries. Thus runs one of a fashionable lady, known in high circles in Paris:

ligh circles at Faris:
"A loss addy and subappily anticipated for the four months past afflicts profoundly an honorable family not less extended in French than in Spatish society. The classing Senents Angels do closely Middrace has yis leed to the burns by which she had received cruci injuries in the must of the pleasures of a built."

-A correspondent at Cairo writes us that W. H. Russell, LL.D., of The London Times, arrived there about the 20th inst., "and seems to be gathering up the materials for a letter. He makes himself very agreeable; compliments the superior appearance of our troops over the Rebels; expresses no positive opinions, and smokes good cigare."

-In reply to a correspondent at Paterson, N. J., we state that the Gen. Taylor at Penn ola is the same man to whom Gen. Bragg addressed his famous order: " A little more grape, Capt. Bragg."

-A pleasing confidence is exhibited in a conundrum by The Leader:

Why is Gen. Scott like the Strait of Constantinopie? Because he is the Boardonne. -A Southerner states that Jefferson Davis has for

some time past been investing largely in English funds.

THE PROSPECTS FOR HARVEST.

LETTER FROM A SKILLFUL OBSERVER. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

NEAR GENEVA, June 22, 1861. Having taken a ride and observed the crops. I

am estisfied that the wheat throughout Western New-York will be a great failure. You can occasionally meet with a good field of wheat where it has been sheltered by woods, bills, or or sidges, from the nor'-nor'-west, as the sailors say. As I wrote you before, the failure arose from the young wheat being frozen to death in the beginning of March. Spring crops don't look promising hereabout, owing to such a deluge of rain during April and part of May. The land worked heavy, and was badly pulverized. Lumpy land seldom produces a good Spring crop. What wheat there is, is almost sare to be destroyed by the midge, owing to it being so late. Last stroyed by the midge, owing to it being so late. Last year at this day they and commenced their attack, but it is year they are not ready yet. The female has not yet become large and yellow in the body, but they are numerous, and will soon be ready for rubing our wheat. Last year our wheat was in ear three weeks (nearly) earlier than this, and the chaft had got too hard for them; but this year it is just in the state in which their attacks can be most destructive. I have several latters from Cameda. Generally, Whiter wheat there is as had as ours, and in general the crospect for Spring wheat is not good. The west April and May made their land work badly. Land has to be in a right state to receive the seed, or good crops cannot a right state to receive the seed, or good crops canno

Northern Ohio will make a poor crop of wheat, at Northern Obio will make a poor crop of wheat, at least of Winter wheat. Their corn is also very unpromising, but after last season I will never despuir of corn until the middle of October. Everywhere the Winter wheat is so late that even the best fields must be a failure from midge. I know of one field of Scale's wheat that is very good. The land was thoroughly Summer-fail oved, and limed at the rate of 75 bindels of unstacked lime to the acre. No doubt the midge will make ead havec on it; otherwise it would have a good chance to make a very good crop. Wheat has will make ead have on it; otherwise it would have a good chance to make a very good crop. Wheat has become a very precious crop with us; 1857 and 1838 were both failures in this section, and in fact in all the best wheat-growing regions of the Free States, and in 1839 menty lost their crops by the 5th of June frost, although it did not hart us in Senera County, and I american Senera County did not produce a oction-verage in forty years. I have had three farmers from Livingston County visiting me. They left me year-day. They say there has been no such failure in that county since 1836, and they live in the very best wheat-growing region in Western New-tork, or at least it was looked upon as such until they had the midge. They best their wheat crop in 1857 by frost, also the Wister barley; the latter is a great failure this year.

I have had several latters from Kentucky of late. Their wheat is very good, and so are all other crops.

heir wheat is very good, and so are all other crops. Their wheat was very fine. They grow quite they of wheat in Alabama. I have sold seed to hiy of wheat is a mount, a gentleman there for the hast two years, who grows the neres venrly, in the Paris and London districts of Canada West. He tells me that Spring wheat is now Campia West. He tells me that Spring wheat is now promising, or at least was so ten days ago. We have had quite a drouth here for some time, which has burt our Spring crops. We had some rain yesterday, but not enough to wet the roots under ground. The wind is north again, and quite like dry weather. Flour, wheat, and corn are very tow. I have not known corn so low in a great many years, but depend apon it, it will be the severase before this time next year, and I employe the South will send us none. I still think our worthy President should live in a large stock for his family militant while prices are low. It is no may ter what you may see in the papers about good crops; men riding on railroads can tell notting about the crops, and a great many of the writers don't know good crops from and ones. It is rare to find a writing farmer, although there are more than there were 20 the crops, and a great many of the writers don't know good crops from toad ones. It is rare to find a writing farmer, although there are more than there were 20 ears ago. Of one thing i am sure, that take all the Northern States together, there will be a great failure of Winter wheat. Of corn and other Spring crops, no man can speak to a certainty. In this section this drouth tas hurt them, but oats, corn, and Spring wheat may a ill make a good crop, Spring barley appears to be nose thart of any Spring crop. Old neadows will give a light crop, and those seeded only one or two years are very good. We will not have wheat harvest until the last of July, unless it ripeas prematurely. Lust year, and the year before, we commenced on the 10th. No man ever saw a good crop that did not them in season—at least, if any man saw ithe must be older than 1. In 1836 and 1858 I connecced on the 20th to cut wheat; in 1822, on the 5th of July. For 25 years I commenced from the 7th to the Eth; the other years later. My best crops were always those ripe by the 18th, even before we had nidge.

JOHN JOHNSTON.

HORRIBLE MURDERS IN SOUTHERN

A most fiendish double murder was perpetrated about one and a balf miles west of Leroy, is Southern Kansas, on the 10th inst. The facts are briefly as fol-

About eleven years ago, John Johnson, then resid-About eleven years ago, John Johnsen, then residing in Warren County, Ill., became acquainted with a woman named Mary Wiley. This Mary Wiley was a married woman, whose husband was in Californis, and she had a little boy William, aged at that time 1 j years. An intinuery of an improper character at that time sprang up between Johnson and Mrs. Wiley, and it seems that she had been maintained by him as his mistress, from that time to this, being with him or near life with slight intervals during the whole time.

Johnson was then and is now, the head of a family—their names being Eather Ann, his wife, and Wesley, Matilits, Harrison, and Amanda—his children in the order of their ages.

no order of their ages.
Some year or two ago, his two boys went to Pike's Some year or two ago, his two boys went to Pike's Penk, and soon afterward Johnson and his remaining family came to Kansas and settled near Leroy. Some time in March, Johnson built a cabin upon his own farm, w thin eighty rods, and within sight of the house where he lived with his wife and children, and moved Mrs. Wiley and ter child into it. From tout time on he seemed to have openly, and with no attempt at concealment, kept her as his mistress, showering upon her innumerable proofs of his favors. Such an exhibition of attachment, running through eleven long years, and becoming more palpable, and apparently stronger every day, could do no otherwise than cause grief, anger, indignation, and trouble in the family circle.

Some seven weeks since, the two boys above me tioned, having returned from the Peak and found their father living in such notorious adultery with his mistress upon the farm, and within sight of their mother and effect, remonstrated with the father and arged her removal. She was not removed, however, and on Monday night she and her boy were killed. Mr. Johnson discovered the double murder on get g to the cabin about 71 or 8 o'vlock on Tuesday morning. He immediately gave the alarm, and the immediate neighbors and people from Leroy collected around she spot.

Upon the woman were found twenty wounds, either one of seven of which would have produced immediate death. Upon the boy was found seventeen wounds, either one of five of which would have produced immediate death. The wounds were inflisted with large bowie-knife or butcher-knife. There were evident marks of struggle on the part of the woman, she havoned, having returned from the Peak and found their

large bowle-knife of but her salte. There were evident marks of struggle on the part of the woman, she having reversed her poeition in the bed. Toe murder was committed sometime before 12 o'clock, as it commenced reining at that time, and the deed was done before the rain. Both the victure were evidently salesy when

the fatal attack war made. No facts were elicited be-

the fatal attack was made. No facts were elicited before the inquest fixing the crime upon any person, and hence the Jury returned as their verdict: "That the deceased came to their death by means of wounds inflicted by a large bowie-knif- or bure ar-knife, in the hands of some person to the Jary unknown."

The scene of the murder presented a most horrible spectacle. The bodies were literally butchered. The beds upon which the bodies lay over literally dreuched with gore, and the walls, and the dathing on the walls, were besprickled with close of blood.

On the stand was a half-burned candle, paper, ink, pins, an open Bible, and various small articles of female or mament. On Theoday morning, on complaint of the County Attorney, We bey and Matilda Johnson were arraigned as the mandarers, before Jostice Thornbury. The testimony elicited on the trial was merely creemstantial, but the bad reputation of the family, of Johnson, and the provoking circumstances with which he surrounded them, was deemed very conclusive evidence that the the foul deed had been committed by some one in the family. some one in the family.

A WHOLE FAMILY MURDER A MAN AND

A WHOLE FAMILY MURDER A MAN AND HIS WIFE.

Correspondence of The Mi sent Democrat.

Came Blazia, Mo., June 23, 1861.

I send you the particulars of a horrible marder perpetrated about ten mikes from this place on Wednesday last. It is east that there was some dispute between two neighboring families about a tract of land. On the day mentioned, as Mr. Me Null, the murdered man, was plowing in his field, he was not by a Mr. L. Wilson, his wife (Wilson's), with their two rons and daughters. Wilson began abolin MaNull, the whole family threatening blue with modification, and finally teld McNull that it he did not leave the county that night he would be mobbed and to ced to leave. The leave regised that he would one first, upon with Mrs. Wilson snapped her intgers, and said to the rest, Come on bove, dann bin, let's till in."

A gun was leveled at McNull, but it falling to go off, he was struck on the back of the head and field to the

he was struck on the back of the head and felled to the earth. Mrs. W. and her sons and daughters, with the old man, then fell upon him and beat bin until life was old man, then fell upon him and beat him until life was extinct. The tragedy, however, dir not stop here. Jirs. McNull, from her house, so it is her husband thus brutally assaulted, ran out to as ist tim. She was met by old Wilson, who enoget her by the hair of her head, miled her down, and stables has in the back. The Wilson girls then fell open her and beat her until they were actually tired. They then left their victims and fied. Soon after the occurrence a messanger came into Camp Blair for as istance from the troop to arrest the manderers. Capt. McFell at once conted for the scene of the tragedy with twenty uses, but on his arriving at the spot found that the civil authorities had arrested the murderers. They were all captured and securely confined.

The people about the country were intensely excited, and threstened to lynch the whole Wilson family, but sober judgment prevailed, and the law will take its course. Mr. McNull was buried on the next day. He is represented as an honest, intelligent, hardworking farmer, and was a string Union man. His markers is a notorious Secresionat. This evening I hear that Airs. McNull is not expected to live, her wounds proving moreal. Two that children are here deprived of that kind varents, and they must go through the journey of live above, without the affoctionate father's caresses, and the loving mother's warm enumes. The marderers will be tried at the next Court, and will no doubt neet with just retribution. The people about the country were intensely ex-

DESTRUCTIVE BUGS .- The old-fashioned "Rose-bug" is a familiar pest to all who grow roses, or have grown them, in this region ever since we can remember. It is a rather squarely-built bug, about half an inch long, of a dirty-white color, with some black stripes, and ad apparently semi-hard shell, when the wings are closed, which they generally are. It is stuggish in its movemente, but is like some other sluggish animals in have ing a most voracious appetite, which it is willing to gratify at public expense. Formerly it confined its ravages principally to roses. It is still very destructive to these universally-loved flowers. It is also very destructive to some of our choicest fruits. Last year it destroyed tuns of oberries. This year, not having any of this delicious food to least upon, it has attacked the apples. We found myriads of the pest yesterday around a "strawberry apple" tree, one of the best early varieties, the fruit of which is now about three quarters of an inch in diameter. Half a dozen buge mount a single apple, and cat a hole in a short time, big enough to insert a good-sized pea, and of course destroying every apple the pests attack. There is no remedy that we have ever found; nothing but a pinels of the thumb and finger appears sufficient to stop their ravages. But unless something does check them soon, the prospect for a crop of early apples is very unpromising. As to roses, particularly the finest serts, where the bugs abound, there is no chance for a perfect flower.

and special terms of the various Courts have adjourned over for the Summer. In the Supreme and Superior Courts and Court of Common Pleas, there will be the usual chamber business, and the Superior Court, general term, will be in see ion at intervals. The Magine Court, trial term, will be in session the whole Summer. The most important business to come up before the Courts during the next two months will be the trial of the Savannah privateers and the prize cases in the United States Courts. It is probable that the trial of the privateers will take place within a formight. The Spreme Court, general term, will meet next Friday and adjourn sine die. Decisions will be rendered by the General Term of the Court of Common Pieus on Saturday next. Beyond this there is little business of public interest to come before the Courts. During the last term of the Supreme Court a large amount of business was disposed of, there being the usual Judges and four Judges from the country constantly engaged. The calendars of this Court were consequently diminished in a considerable degree, and when the Courts commence again the pressure of business will not be so great as usual.

THE COURTS .- The trial branches and the general

Howard Mission and Home for Little Wan-DERERS, No. 26 BOWERT .- Over 200 " Little Watderers" are gathered in this Mission. Several interesting children are waiting for homes to be found for them. One is a babe-a girl 18 months old, whose mother is dead. Mr. Van Meter star s West in a few days, with his 28th company of children. Not one child of misfortune has been turned away, and all the wants in this work of unprecedented success have been generously met.

ACCIDENT TO BISHOP DELANCY .- Bishop Delaney, of the Diocese of Western New-York, on F.iday met with an accident in Broadway. As he was crossing the street an omnibus turned suddenly up from John street, the pole striking the hishop and knocking him down. The injury is not serious, however, being confined to a severe bruise on the right breast.

Not or THEM .- The editor of The Freeman's Journal, James A. McMasters, who was announced in some of the papers as being present at the great Editorial Convention at the Aster House, was, it seems, somewhat annoyed at the statement. He was on business at the Astor House, but did not mingle in the Disunion Conference.

A RECORD OF THE SOLDIERS .- J. F. Phasis of William street has published the liret number of his Record of the Names of Volunteer Soldiers" who have gone to the war. It contains the names of officers and privates complete; also pictorial representa-

tions of the costume of each regiment. Excise Commissioners.-The Board met on Saturday at noon, and granted one innkeeper's and one storekeeper's license, at \$30 each. Adjourned to Monday

TRIAL OF JEFFERUS. - The District-Attorney has

given notice that the trial of Jeffords will begin on the 10th of July. YEAST FOR FARILY USE,-Somebody wants to know how to make yeast for family use. We have given several good receipts in time past, but will give

another from "one who always has good bread:" mother from "one who always has good bread:"

"Into two quarts of water put eight good sized potatees, and a handfut of hops tied up in a bag; built the potatees are well done; much them through a siave; add seven tables, confuls of Lour; pour over this the water in which the potatees and hops were boiled, scalding hot. Add haif a cap of sugar; tables spoonful of ginger—stir well together, and when tearly cold put in a capful of yeast. After it is done working, add a teaspoonful of salt, and bottle up for the will keep three mustice."